

PRESENTMENT
IS WITHDRAWNNew One Making Grave
Charges Will Be Filed.

WAR UPON BISHOP TALBOT

NOTE OF CONFIDENCE BY VESTRYMEN.

Philadelphia, Jan. 2.—The developments today in the controversy between Dr. I. N. W. Irvine, the deposed priest of the Episcopal church, and Bishop Elbert Talbot of the diocese of central Pennsylvania, indicate that the case of Dr. Irvine against the bishop has entirely collapsed. J. Frederick Jenkinson, of Philadelphia, assistant counsel, with Herbert W. Noble of New York, for the presenters, is said to be on his way to Philadelphia with a statement from Bishop Tuttle, providing bishop of the Episcopal church, asking leave to withdraw the presentment and requesting permission to make a new presentment.

Confidence in Talbot.

The vestrymen of St. John's church, Huntington, Pa., held a meeting tonight and unanimously adopted a resolution asking confidence in Bishop Talbot. A statement signed by the vestrymen whose names appear on the Irvine presentment was forwarded to Dr. W. B. Bodine of Philadelphia. It makes the specific declaration that their signatures were obtained by deceit after they had positively refused to sign a presentment against Bishop Talbot. The statement was not made public, but the vestrymen said it was a complete vindication of Bishop Talbot.

Attorney Noble returned here from New York last night and all of today he was closeted with Dr. Irvine. Attorney Jenkinson, Rev. Benjamin L. Odell, Rev. Dr. W. F. Noble, a brother of the senior counsel, and other presenters. Late this afternoon a messenger was sent to the Pennsylvania station and he returned with a ticket for St. Louis which was sent to the room occupied by the conferees.

Refused to Talk.

It was nearly 7 o'clock tonight when the conference came to an end. The first man to leave the room was Dr. Irvine. He was immediately surrounded by a group of newspaper reporters who had been in waiting during the greater part of the day, but he begged them to refrain from asking any questions. Finding it impossible to secure any information from the deposed priest regarding the proceedings at the conference, the reporters endeavored to prevail upon him to make a statement concerning the published letter he is said to have written to a clergyman at Hartford, Conn., in which he said he is in straitened financial circumstances.

Started For St. Louis.

When Attorney Jenkinson came out he went directly to the Pennsylvania railroad station, where, it is presumed, he took a train for St. Louis. He would not answer questions. It was the same with Herbert Noble and his brother, Rev. Dr. Noble. They refused absolutely to make any statement for publication.

It is understood that Herbert Noble intends to remain here until the return of Mr. Jenkinson. Bishop Talbot was seen at Bethlehem, Pa., tonight on his return from Philadelphia. He declined to state the object of his visit, but said that the case of Dr. Irvine against him having collapsed he would not make public his promised statement.

New Presentment.

The new presentment will, it is declared, allege against Bishop Talbot all of the charges of the collapsed document.

Besides these charges other will be included which, it is said, are based upon another letter, equally as denunciatory of Dr. Irvine as the Upjohn letter.

This letter, which is said to bear a date as recent as the Fulton case, was furnished by Bishop Talbot to Rev. John Fulton in July of last year, is said to have been written by Bishop Talbot to a gentleman in New York and to be now in possession of the friends of Dr. Irvine.

BOILERS NEED FIXING.

St. Petersburg, Jan. 2.—The delay in the Russian cruisers Izumrud and Oleg leaving Suda bay, island of Crete, is being due to the necessity for effecting repairs of their boilers. The ships are new and started on their voyage to the Mediterranean practically in the nature of a trial trip. It is said that the defects developed are not of a serious nature.

KILLED HIS ASSAILANT.

Helena, Jan. 2.—Jeff Lipper and Theodore Gramand, two sheep herders working about thirty miles northwest of Helena, quarreled Sunday. Gramand attacked Lipper with a club and the latter killed him with a pistol. The authorities and the sheriff were notified and Gramand is said to have been of a quarrelsome disposition.

PROVED HER WORTH.

Newport, R. I., Jan. 2.—The official record made by the United States ship Chattanooga on her four hours' speed run at sea yesterday was 16.7 knots an hour. The announcement made today by the navy trial board. The speed called for by the contract was 16.5.

CALEB POWERS' CASE.

Frankfort, Ky., Jan. 2.—Attorney General Hays today filed a petition for a rehearing in the case of Caleb Powers.

The court of appeals in reversing the death sentence ordered a new trial. The attorney general now asks the court of appeals to reverse itself and allow the death sentence to stand.

BANQUET JAN. 30.

Philadelphia, Jan. 2.—Official announcement was made today that the Founders' day banquet of the Union League, which will be attended by President Roosevelt and members of his cabinet, will be held January 30.

M'CUMBER IN LUCK.

Bismarck, N. D., Jan. 2.—Port J. McCumber was the unanimous choice of the Republican caucus tonight for reelection to the United States Senate. The caucus election is equivalent to an election, as the legislature is overwhelmingly Republican.

A TILL TAPPER.

Joseph Letter was in New York the other day. He had luncheon at a fashionable restaurant.

During the luncheon the subject of widows arose, and on this interesting topic many original ideas were expressed. Mr. Letter said:

"Some widows are to be pitied; others, again, are to be pitied. My father used to describe a widow of the latter sort."

"She lived in Maryland; she kept a little village store. Her husband was a worthless fellow. He never worked and he drank a great deal. A worthless fellow, I repeat, but nevertheless, when he died suddenly, leaving a widow and a family of sympathy and condolence on the widow."

"My father did not call, but one day, stepping at the store to buy some trifles or other, he thought it was no more than right to say in a feeling tone: 'You must miss your husband a great deal, madam.'"

"Well, sir," said the widow, "it does seem strange to come into the shop and find something in the till."

STATE NEWS

STOLE PRIZE SADDLE.

Caldwell and Fraughton Now Languish Behind the Bars.

Vernal, Dec. 30.—Sheriff Preece arrived here last night on his return trip from here, with Bert Caldwell and David Fraughton, who were arrested there on a charge of grand larceny. The property stolen was the famous "cowboy saddle," which took the first prize at the state fair a few years ago. The saddle, when taken, was the property of John Truitt, a Mexican, who was stopping overnight at Jensen, when the two men happened along. Caldwell and Fraughton are former Ashley boys, but of late years have led a rather wild life. It is reported that the two men "sawed" in Wyoming for other and more serious offenses.

The talk of a new town over on what is known as the "strip" is creating considerable interest here. That the move is a good one is generally conceded, and there is no reason why a good town should not be built over there. It would have the advantage of being close to the reservation and almost directly on the line of the Moffat railroad.

Marriage licenses recently issued by County Clerk Hansen are as follows: Charles Anderson, aged 21, and Mary Casper, aged 20, of Naples; George Fritchett, aged 22, and Angelina Davis, aged 21. The Home Dramatic club holds the boards tonight and tomorrow night at the opera house.

There is a grand leap year ball at the opera house tonight.

DEATH OF GEORGE MOSES.

Old Stage Driver Passes Away at Advanced Age.

Bingham Junction, Jan. 2.—George Moses, an old and highly respected resident of Bingham Junction, died at his home this morning. The cause of his death was intestinal cancer. Mr. Moses was 72 years of age and came to Utah in 1881. For years he was a stage driver, running between Deep Creek and Camp Floyd, and later between Camp Floyd and Salt Lake City. Arrangements for the funeral have not yet been made.

Impressive services were held this afternoon over the remains of Samuel H. Gott, who died of peritonitis last Thursday. The speakers were Bishop John A. Egbert, James E. Moss, James Jensen, W. W. Fitzgerald and Bishop Orin P. Miller. Each one paid a glowing tribute to the character of the departed young man. Interment was in the West Jordan cemetery.

Mike and Con Gallagher, who were burned by the explosion of a gasoline lamp a few days ago, have been taken to the Holy Cross hospital for treatment.

The "Cricket Lodge," a newly organized society of Bingham Junction ladies, entertained at cards Thursday evening in the L. O. O. F. hall.

Main street. It will be known as Nelson's hall.

PROVO NEWS NOTES.

Provo, Jan. 2.—One hundred and sixty-five people left this morning over the Salt Lake road for Nephi, where the members of the party will engage in a rabbit hunt with Nephite sportsmen, while the ladies will be entertained by the Nephite ladies. This evening a supper, ball and concert will be given by the Nephite people in honor of the visitors, who will come back on a special train leaving Nephi about 11.

Effie, the 3-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Brown, died Saturday morning from diphtheria. The internment took place yesterday.

Funeral services over the remains of the 4-month-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Pack, who died Saturday from pneumonia, were held today at the home of the parents.

Many eulogiums are heard on the fine building review contained in the New Year's Herald.

Councilman Johnson of the First ward and Councilman Miller of the Third ward are both confined to their beds suffering from lung trouble.

City Marshal reports issuing numbers for eighty-five new houses during the past year, and estimates that \$20,000 have been expended in the erection of buildings. This is exclusive of the ward meeting houses and the new preparatory and missionary building of the Brigham Young university.

COALVILLE HAPPENINGS.

Coalville, Dec. 31.—The county commissioners cleared up the business of the term for their successors this afternoon. The treasurer's report shows a balance of \$3,000 in the treasury and estimates that \$2,000 have been expended in the erection of buildings. The new court house is finished, furnished and paid for.

The bonds of the county officers-elect were approved and the new administration will assume the control of the county's affairs next Monday.

C. R. Jones, the editor of the Coalville Times, will be the deputy county clerk. Alexander Wright is slated for the deputy assessorship, and J. W. Wilde will succeed himself as deputy sheriff.

N. J. Peterson, formerly of the Ogden Standard, has leased the Coalville Times and will be the editor and manager of that journal.

John Asa Marshall, a son of William Marshall of this city, died this evening, after an illness of upwards of a year. He was 25 years of age.

James M. Lockhart, the Park City attorney, was in Coalville this morning on legal business.

E. J. Beggs, one of Park City's business men, was doing business with the county commissioners today.

James Don, the county treasurer, is balancing up his accounts with the clerk.

AN OLD SALT'S OBSERVATIONS.

The Woman of Sweetest Voice—The Deceitful Sea.

(Judge.)

"Ain't she got the sweetest voice?" I says to my wife about another woman. "What?" says my wife. "She didn't say a word!" "That's what I mean," I says. "I then my wife (she's prone herself, to copious conversation) got mad."

"I've seen the sea when it was gray, deceitful, croaking; then it was like a cat. I've seen it roar! rampant, terrible; then it was like a lion. I've seen it soft, dreamy, beautiful and kind; then it was like a woman. P. S.—For a squall could rise in less'n twenty minutes."

I knew a man whose wife kicked regular every mornin' because she had to tie his necktie for him. After I've seen that, I know a man who had gone an' paid a barber 50 cents to give him lessons an' had learned she wrecked their home through jealousy, being suspicious that some other woman taught him.

On one voyage I rescued castaways from two desert islands. On one of 'em was one woman an' thirty-seven men. The woman had seven thousand dollars worth of goods, but she was dressed in faded calico. On the other island there was thirty-seven women an' one man. They was all locked out in the very best they had an' searchin' round for new material. After I've seen this no one needn't say to me that it's the men the women dress for.

Modern science is real marvelous. For instance, this serum business is real great for doctors. I know one. He had two patients. One suffered from consumption and the other was beginnin' to have lockjaw. He dosed each of 'em. After he had left 'em he looked hard at the bottles he'd dosed 'em out of. Suddenly he looks like fury. "I've given 'em poison of consumption from the Brown chaps an' give it to Jones quick, an' draw some lockjaw juice from Jones an' pump it into Brown!" he says. "I've come an' mixed them serums up! Mercy!" he exclaims to the surrounding air. "I would kill the phthisis chap if I should cure him of the lockjaw, an' that feller that's got tetanus would die if I should cure him of tetanus."

"It cost him some hard thinkin' to figure out how he could give each chap the disease that he'd been treated for by his mistake, so that the medicine he'd give him would cure instead of kill, an' then, after that, he had to begin again an' cure them of their new complaints as fast as he could. But he knew how to do it, an' would have done it if they hadn't died."

O'Brien and Obliterated.

(Baltimore Herald.)

Congressman George D. McCreary of Philadelphia tells a story of something that happened to him while he was traveling in Ireland. An Irishman came down a hill driving a cart, the side of which had been entered with the word "O'Brien." The letters, however, had been displaced, and the visitor, seeing this, to the driver, jokingly, "What is your name?"

"O'Brien is my name," was the ready response.

"Ah," replied the other, "is that so? There is nothing to show for this."

"Yes," was the reply, "it's on my cart."

"It might have been," answered the other, "but it's obliterated now."

"Well, it was O'Brien," answered the other, "but it's obliterated now."

And they parted without settling the controversy.

A Fair Offset.

(New York Tribune.)

Charles M. Schwab, like most men of wealth, gets innumerable letters asking him to subscribe to charities. When Mr. Schwab is refused to charities, he subscribes, but often, of course, by long refuse to charities, about which he is dubious.

Not long since Mr. Schwab received a letter from a stranger in London.

"Knowing as I do your generosity," the stranger wrote, "I have put you down for a \$10 or \$20 subscription to our miners' widows' fund. Christmas is like like fury. I've given to give some fowl and a Christmas pudding to each miner's widow on Christmas eve. In this

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